

FLORENCE, SEPTEMBER 24, 1887

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Job work of every description done promptly and in the very best and most artistic manner, at reasonable rates.

Local Items.

Lavender Flowers at Weedon & Meek's.
Mr. Aaron Mason left yesterday for Phoenix.

40,000 pounds of lime for sale at J. M. Ochoa's.

The District Court for Pinal County will open on October 3d.

Mr. Wm. E. Guild went to Tucson on Tuesday, on land business.

Mr. B. Purdy has returned to Florence after a trip up the country.

Mr. D. D. DeNure and wife, of the Vekol, are visiting San Francisco.

Mr. A. T. Colton has the contract for subdividing the Douglas tract into city lots.

German Chamomile at Weedon & Meek's.

Mr. Henry Holborn has returned from Globe and will settle down in Florence and engage in business.

Mr. P. S. Ramirez who has been quite ill for the past several days, is again on the streets, nearly well.

Messrs. Juan Charouveau, Andre Reibel and S. Rambaud, of Tucson, arrived in Florence Thursday evening.

Pears in this valley are doing exceptionally well this year and nearly all the trees are full of large and fine fruit.

Mr. Harry Shaw of the firm of Shaw & Melrose of Riverside, came down for a short visit to Florence on Sunday.

Nor sing bottles, at Weedon & Meek's.

Miss Julia R. McCord, of Oakland, Cal., arrived in Florence on Sunday to accept a position in the public school.

Mr. Albert McGrath, in charge of the Ray copper camp at Riverside, was in Florence Sunday evening and Monday forenoon.

Powdered Charcoal at Weedon & Meek's.

Mr. C. W. Lemon sold 12.64 acres of Estevan Ramirez's ranch, northeast of town, last Tuesday, to Mr. D. Salazar, for \$50 an acre.

A little Mexican boy, whose name was not learned, had a finger taken off a couple of days ago while monkeying with the school house pump.

Hank Parari, after accumulating a grub stake on the Florence canal, left on Thursday on the phantom trail. Hope he will strike a new El Dorado.

The many friends of Mr. R. H. Martin will learn with regret that he has been confined to his house with illness. He is, however, on the road to recovery.

Mr. W. H. Peck, of Redington, Pima county, brought down a bunch of cattle this week on his way to Phoenix, to fatten them on alfalfa. Mr. Peck owns land on the Salt river.

Mr. W. Wood Porter, clerk of the District court, returned from his visit to California last Saturday. He was among the stranded passengers during the wash-out and remained for a week at Yuma.

Mr. W. H. Culver of Pinal, while on his way to Phoenix, was caught in the washouts between stations and his experiences for a whole week are not among the most pleasant recollections of his life.

Canary Seed and Cattle Bone at Weedon & Meek's.

Mr. J. V. Wilson returned last Saturday from a visit to Sonora, where he went to gather the herbs out of which he prepares his now famous cure leprosy. He saw plenty of mud and water on his trip.

Sportsmen who want to fill game-bags with the least possible expenditure of powder, will be interested in Charles Ledyard Norton's illustrated description of "A Pot-Hunter's Paradise," to appear in The American Magazine for October.

The Globe Silver Belt publishes a report that work on the Florence canal has suspended for want of funds to pay the contractor. The Belt is mistaken. Construction work is still progressing with satisfactory rapidity and no trouble exists about the pay of the contractors.

Glycerine Hair Dressing, a superior article, for sale by Weedon & Meek's.

They have a curious way of doing things in the Phoenix postoffice. A letter plainly addressed to resident of Florence by mistake went to Phoenix and instead of being forwarded to its address it was returned to the sender and by him resented to Florence, causing a week or ten days delay.

Mrs. C. A. French desires it to be thoroughly understood that her restaurant table is supplied with the very best of everything and that no better meals can be had in town. She has also rooms for lodgers and free baths for her patrons. Strangers will find everything comfortable, clean and satisfactory.

Circulating Library at Weedon & Meek's.

Mr. Thos. McLellan has presented the ENTERPRISE publishers with a big sample bottle of his excellent relish which he calls "Ostal." From a personal enjoyment of the preparation the name is endorsed as entirely appropriate, but it should be hyphenized—"Ostal-L." It is a splendid relish and one of the best appetizers ever concocted.

Tens of thousands of people everywhere on the coast deal by mail with Weinstein & Lubin, 400-410 K St., Sacramento, Cal., a clear indication that their goods and prices are worth knowing about. The new Fall Catalogue just issued (free) tells all about the new things in Dry Goods, Clothing, Household Supplies, etc., and is much the finest look ever issued by this firm. Send for a copy by postal card, or otherwise, and see what California enterprise is doing.

On Friday of last week, while Messrs. Hinson Thomas and James Wicks were riding in a buggy beyond the cemetery, it partly overturned and threw the occupants out. Mr. Thomas received a severe bruise on the right thigh from striking the wheel. The horse became frightened as the wheel struck its hoofs while sliding along the ground, but it stopped soon and the buggy was righted, the only damage of consequence being Mr. Thomas' injured leg and several serious cuts near the hoofs of the horse.

Arrest of the Indians.

Shortly after noon on Monday, Sheriff Fryer and a posse of twenty-four left Florence for Dudleyville to arrest the Indians of Es-kin-in-zin's band for whom warrants had been issued. They expected to be reinforced before reaching the scene of operations by at least sixteen others, making a force of forty well armed and determined men. Among those from Florence were the following: Messrs. Chas. Smith, Herbert Bell, J. G. Keating, Ed. Smith, W. W. Porter, Jno. Miller, Jas. Thomas, T. F. Weedon, Wm. Elliot, Dave Gibson, Richard Foreman, J. McCoy, A. R. McGrath, J. P. Gabriel, J. Bramlette, Jas. Hammels, W. P. Blair, Chas. French, John Creighton, Al. Richeson, P. R. Young, O. H. Swingle, Frank Shields and John Brannaman. A large four-horse coach was used to carry as many as possible, while others were mounted on good horses. At Riverside the posse was delayed for a time in repairing the road which was impassable.

They reached Judge Scott's residence, two miles from Es-kin-in-zin's ranch, without meeting with any event worthy of comment, and there they met Lieut. Watson, of San Carlos, who informed the sheriff that he had advised Es-kin-in-zin to give up the men wanted, who would probably be tried before Justice Scott, and that the chief had agreed to do so.

About nine o'clock Wednesday morning the Indians appeared according to promise, and eight of them were identified and taken into custody. A courier, Mr. Taylor Brannaman, stepson of Mr. George Scott, was at once dispatched for District Attorney Sloan, informing him of the shape affairs had taken and asking him to go up and conduct the examination. Mr. A. T. Colton kindly placed his team at Mr. Sloan's disposal and, accompanied by Dr. J. Whiteside, the district attorney started at three o'clock on Thursday morning, expecting to reach Dudleyville in time to commence the examination at two o'clock the same afternoon. The result of the examination had not been learned up to the hour the ENTERPRISE went to press.

The case with which the capture was made was a surprise to many persons who predicted disaster to the posse and needless bloodshed. The sheriff only performed his plain duty and he deserves a great deal of credit for the skill and diplomacy used in accomplishing such a hazardous task.

Matters never looked brighter nor more promising for Pinal and Silver King camps than at the present time. The capture of the Silver King mill is to be enlarged; the adjacent camp of De Noon, with its big mines and excellent mill, will give employment to a large force of men, while other properties will necessarily work at Pinal or its vicinity. At the King, aside from the usual activity that prevails perpetually at the Silver King mine, there are other very promising properties in course of development that will employ large forces of miners and ore teams, which must necessarily make the camp lively. In view of these evidences of certain improvement, the rumor occasions some surprise that Mr. Perry Wildman, contemplating disposing of his fine business both at the King and at Pinal, but when it is known that a tempting business offer has been tendered him in a flourishing southern California city no one need wonder at his determination to sell. He enjoys a splendid trade in both places and has accumulated a nice fortune during the past few years. He is one of the most enterprising of Pinal county's business men and if it be true that he intends to leave Arizona it will be with the regrets of a very large circle of warm friends. Besides this, some lucky individual will step into a fine and profitable business.

The Perils of the Ford.

Mr. August Joyce, a Russellville cattle man and Dr. W. T. Hole, a Fort Bowie dentist, while en route to Globe last Saturday, attempted to ford the Gila river at Riverside an hour after the stage had crossed. The river had risen rapidly during that interval and before the middle of the river was reached the flood swept team and men all down the stream. The wagon was carried some eight hundred or a thousand yards down the current, where it stranded, badly damaged and minus one wheel. A \$75 shotgun was lost, together with Dr. Davis' dental instruments and a lot of jewelry; the horses were drowned and the men barely escaped with their lives. Mr. Goers being finally saved by grasping the projecting limb of a tree after being for an hour in the turbulent waters.

Pinal Round Up.

At a meeting of the Pinal County Live Stock Association, held in Florence on September 20th, Vice President Summers in the chair, the following was adopted as the order of the Fall rodeo for Pinal county district:

Sept. 24, at W. C. Smith's ranch on October 5th; then to Stiles' ranch, working on to Los' ranch; thence to Geo. H. Phillips & Co's. ranch; thence to Manuel S. Ramirez's ranch; thence to the Canyada del Oro. Mr. W. Y. Price was chosen captain.

Each outfit must provide its men with provisions. W. Y. PRICE, Sec.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining dead in the Florence postoffice September 18, 1887:

Albarez, Jesus Maria
Balles, Jesus
Balsanella, Juana
Barnett, W. T.
Bernal, Guillermo
Billa, Luisa
Borquez, Carmen
Buelna, Francisco
Carras, Jose
Cavey, George
Clark, A. S.
Clifford, J. S.
Culler, Frank
Culler, Louisa
Daniel, Francisco
Davis, Thomas
Ebers, Emeline
Escalante, Jesus
Escalante, Tomas
Escalante, Juan
Escalante, Carlos
Escalante, Edwige
Garcia, Frank L.
Garcia, Antonio
Garcia, Rita A.
Garcia, Manuela
L. M. Sr. Don
Lopez, Francisco R.
Lopez, Martin
Lopez, Manuel
Lopez, Mrs. Geo. M.
Lopez, F. E. 2
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Some persons seem to have derived the impression that the water in the Florence canal run over the top of the headgate, and remark that if the gate is so low a real big flood will likely overflow it and carry it away. Such talk is nonsense. The water did not reach within six feet of the top of the headgate, but it run over the gate at the point it had been set, and on Monday morning it was raised to let eighteen inches of water into the canal. When that headgate washes out it will be necessary for Noah's ark to call around to pick up the drowning sinners in the whole valley.

Preachers with Nerve.

"Speaking about nerve in fighting Indians," said Aaron Mason in a crowd, the other evening, "reminds me of a little experience in early days up in Colorado. One Sunday, during an Indian scare, a preacher named McMain was about in the middle of his sermon when a lot of men were passing the church door to take the field against the red devils who were murdering men, women and children right and left. He stopped short and remarked: 'My friends, I do not know how you feel about it, but as for me, I cannot remain here while men are needed to fight these Indians; my excited nerves will not permit it. I am now going to join these volunteers and I bid you adieu.' With further words of cheer he took his hat and passed out of the church and made application to enter the ranks of the Indian fighters. He was fitted out and went at once to the front. I tell you we had pretty severe times, and in one place we were on a hill, surrounded with Indians and in danger of being starved out. The Indians would crawl up behind the rocks and send their arrows at us mightily lively. Parties were detailed to storm them back every once in a while and McMain, the little Methodist preacher, was always ready to make the charge and he was the most daring fellow I ever met. The arrows would fly thick and fast about him, tearing his clothes but never touching his flesh. He would return after a charge and look at his tattered coat with the remark 'that was a pretty close shave for me, that time,' but he never seemed to fear the danger he was in. He afterwards was arrested in Silver City, New Mexico, on suspicion of having killed a priest, but he was finally released for want of evidence and I do not know what has since become of him."

"I remember a good fighting preacher, over in Texas," said a bystander. "A little Dallas preacher after conducting a big revival in some adjoining counties, announced his intention of holding services in Carthage, which is not far from the Louisiana line. When he went to the place he was met on the road outside of town by a big, burly resident of the place—a saloon keeper—who asked him his name and then told the little minister that he couldn't preach in Carthage unless he first whipped him. The reverend gentleman looked at his big opponent calmly said that he was opposed to fighting on principle, but when he announced that he would preach in Carthage he meant exactly what he said, and saw no other way open to do so but in accepting the unequal challenge. He got out of his buggy, tied his horse to the fence and squared off for the fracas. In less than three minutes the big fellow looked like a comic circus poster; he was the worst licked man in eastern Texas, while the little preacher hadn't a scratch. He held a big revival in Carthage and was never again molested."

"I know a bishop, up in Colorado," said Mason, "that was the right kind of a chap for the frontier, and he made friends of everybody. When he was ready to preach he would go into the saloons and gambling houses and cordially salute the 'boys,' and say to them, 'now boys, close up your game for half an hour and come and hear me talk,' and every mother's son among them would follow him like a flock of sheep. I tell you there are many mighty good sort of men in the pulpit and when I meet one of that kind I like to make a friend of him."

Do Not Let the Fortune Slip By You.

No one doubted but it would take place, but their hope was confirmed by the 27th Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, at New Orleans, La., on Tuesday—always Tuesday—August 9th. Here is how things went and where Fortune scattered her favors: No. 60,268 drew the First Capital Prize of \$150,000; it was sold in fractions of one-tenth each at \$1; two-tenths (\$30,000) were held by C. W. Moorman, collected through Kentucky National Bank at Louisville, Ky.; another one was paid through the same bank; one to J. B. Fontaine, Caliente, Cal.; one to Geo. H. Zapp, Houston, Texas; one to W. H. Anthony, Houston, Texas; one paid through the National Park Bank of New York city; N. Y. to Crane's Bank at Hornellsville, N. Y. No. 29,146 drew the Second Capital Prize of \$50,000, also sold in fractions of tenths at \$1 each: one was held by H. T. Woods of Portland, Me.; one by T. J. Baker, Chicago, Ill.; one by Thos. D. Crump of Jonesburg, Mo.; one was paid through Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal.; one by W. A. Barnhill, paid through First National Bank at Jackson, Tenn.; one to S. P. Hill of New Orleans, La.; one to J. P. Schuler, No. 23 W. Markham St.; Little Rock, Ark.; one to Wm. Higgins Adams, Boston, Mass. No. 46,856 drew Third Capital Prize of \$20,000, sold also in fractions of tenths at \$1 each: one was held by Robt. McNaughton, Governor St.; Richmond, Va.; one by W. H. Scott, Camp Point, Ill.; one to Geo. O. Cr., Ladonia, Tex.; one to Robt. J. Young, Jr., 403 Customhouse St., New Orleans, La.; one to the Misses M. and A. Meyer, New York; one paid through the Anglo-California Bank at San Francisco, Cal.; one to H. M. Eldridge, Glencoe, Minn.; one to James Stevenson, No. 48 Hanover St., Providence, R. I.; one to Oscar Groshell, care of Richardson Drug Co., Omaha, Neb.; one to W. Dowling, San Francisco, Cal. Tickets Nos. 48,425 and 49,521 drew the two Fourth Prizes of \$10,000 each; the fractions of tickets were sold all over, and parties winning live in New Orleans, La., Louisville, Ky.; Dallas, Tex.; Washington, D. C.; Cleveland, O.; Memphis, Tenn.; Kansas City, Mo.; Birmingham, Ala.; Camden, Ark.; Jacksonville, Tex.; and San Francisco, Cal. It will all go over on Tuesday, October 11, 1887, and no one should let the occasion slip.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottle free at J. D. Rittenhouse.

Mr. W. A. Cunningham was in from the San Pedro yesterday. He reports Es-kin-in-zin's and Capt. Smith's bands of Apaches as living on the banks of the Colorado, and that the feeling against them on account of these depredations was intense.—Citizen.

Silver King Notes.

SILVER KING, Sept. 21.
Having a little leisure time during the week, I took a trip to Silver King, so named after the mine beneath it. It would have been more appropriate to have named it the city of hills, for there is scarcely an acre of level land in one place in town. This being my first visit I was surprised at the magnitude of the camp and the amount of business done in the place, and can say without any question of veracity that it is one of the best camps I have seen in the Territory. The streets are lined from morning till night with big freight teams loaded with ore and timber to and from the great mine, besprinkled with Mormon teams peddling the products of the Salt river valley.

Of the mine itself, it is not necessary for me to say anything, for its fame is known from ocean to ocean as one of the best paying mines on the Pacific coast. There are about 250 men working at the mine at present and I believe it is the intention to increase the force. We had the pleasure of calling on Mr. Arthur Macy, the genial superintendent, at his office and found him up to his eyes in business, but not too busy to give your correspondent a few items in regard to the intended improvements which he contemplates making the next few months. Mr. Macy is always alive to the interests of the company. One of the most important is the substitution of coal for wood at the mill, though it will have to be done at considerable expense in the way of putting up sheds and shoots for receiving and loading the coal at the railroad, but in the end it is expected to be a great saving to the company in expense in regard to fuel, besides giving more satisfactory results. It is estimated that the mill will burn six tons per day or about 175 a month, and that does not include the fires running the roasters, which would run it up over 200 per month. It is undecided as yet where they will get their supply of coal, and the present indications are that unless the eastern companies give them more satisfactory terms, they will be compelled to purchase their supply in Australia to be shipped by steamer to Wilmington, 15 miles from Los Angeles, and then by rail to Casa Grande or Tempe. The latter place is doing all in its power to have the Silver King freight changed to that point, and if they succeed it will throw thousands of dollars yearly into the hands of the Tempeites.

On Saturday I took a trip up on the mountain by following what they call a trail, part of which a jack rabbit could scarcely travel with safety, but which I found was used as a trail by the burro team that supply the mine with wood. The mountains are covered with grass, the best I have seen for years.

During my stay I stopped with mine host, Judge Dryden of the Silver King hotel. The Judge has been under the weather lately, but at present writing is around and attending to business as smiling as ever.

Mr. Barney Connelly arrived on Monday in camp, accompanied by Gen. Campbell, of the Cargo Machacho mine, near Yuma, to look at the Oregon mine, and by the way, the C. M. M. Co. is having a map made showing the entire location of mines in this district. The map is finely illustrated with views of the Crispin and vicinity. The whole is drawn and compiled from official surveys by Whitney A. Lee.

The principal topic on the streets is the late strike in the South Comstock. The miners who are doing development work on it have gone so crazy over the richness of the ore that they work day and night.

This vicinity was visited by copious rains during the past few days and from present appearances it will have more, thereby making still further happy the hearts of the stock men by assuring them an abundance of good feed during the winter.

There was a social dance at the school house on Friday evening, which was enjoyed by all those that felt inclined to shake the light fantastic toe. T. J. F.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. L. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisis, also Diabetes; the latter was almost undiagnosed and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. D. Rittenhouse.

The old story of the lost Spanish treasure, which has agitated the Pacific coast from Alaska to Cape Horn at various periods, has again been revived in Arizona. This time the Dauphyer treasure is located at old Casa Grande, and there are no less than fifteen Californians excavating in that vicinity for it. What reason the treasure hunters have in looking for the \$15,000,000 in that locality is a puzzle, but it is thought that some tradition of southern California is responsible for it.—Tucson Star.

The above is probably correct, with the exception that there are no Californians, nor any other persons, are digging about the ruins of old Casa Grande, for buried treasure or any other purpose.

Drew & Banrick are the mail contractors to Silver King and Pinal. The best stock and quickest time made.

Every one that examines the Western Addition is delighted with the handsome residence sites it presents. The land is level and high, having a slight fall towards the river on the north, and the soil is mellow and rich. A beautiful home can be secured in a course of years that will represent not only comfort, but value. These eligible lots are being sold at very low prices now, but they will double in value before Thanksgiving day. As a simple investment nothing more sure and tempting can be found anywhere.

A St. Johns dispatch says Phin Clanton was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary by Judge Wright last Wednesday. Clanton was the leader of the notorious gang of horse thieves and desperadoes who were the terror of the people of Tombstone in the early days of that camp. Ike, a younger brother of Phin, was killed July last, by the officers while resisting arrest on a similar charge. A still younger brother was killed by the Earp gang in the early days of Tombstone. Eben Stanley, a brother-in-law of Clanton, but who has heretofore borne a good reputation and was at one time marshal in this Territory, was held on a similar charge but was not prosecuted on a condition that he leave the territory within sixty days.

Mr. M. W. Deering, of the Mammoth, was in Florence on Thursday, en route to California, where he will reside in the future.

Mammoth Musings.

MAMMOTH, Sept. 18th.
DEAR ENTERPRISE.—Camp Mammoth is nearly dead. All who could have sought pasture new, and where once was bustle silence now prevails. But 'twill not be for long; work will probably begin inside of 30 days on the enlargement of the mill and development of the mine.

Heavy rains are occurring here and above here. Soon the San Pedro will be roaming and rollicking and spreading its more than muddy waters all over the country. Even cattlemen are beginning to cry enough. The farmers are moving to higher ground and some are contemplating the building of boats in which to live until this second deluge is over. I wish we could whack up even with the Florence vicinity. Pluvius is drowning us out.

Up at the Sample mine development work is progressing nicely under the skillful direction of Mr. G. B. Barnhart, Superintendent of San Pedro Mining Co. Mr. Barnhart met with a severe accident last Saturday; his horse galloped into Jake Snyder's wire fence, throwing Harry violently to the ground. He is around attending to duty but pretty sore and very much bruised.

Mr. Jorve of Russellville and Dr. Hale of Wilcox lost a fine team of horses and a valuable cargo of guns, blankets and dental instruments and had a narrow escape from drowning while attempting to cross the Gila at Riverside on Saturday last. Norman Millar, Messrs. Neiman, Kennedy, Van Block and Clark did all in their power to prevent the accident and finally succeeded in saving the gentlemen's lives.

At Dudleyville Mr. and Mrs. Scott are as kindly and hospitable as ever, while Geo. F. Cook and Wm. Cunningham are each doing quite a business for this season of the year. Mr. Cook keeps a large assortment of all the necessities and some of the luxuries of life and makes a very obliging postmaster, while Mrs. Cook with true womanly kindness, will not see the water-bound wayfarer suffer from hunger, but with genial hospitality provided for us on a late occasion a dainty, savory breakfast, and sent us on our way with a sense of fullness and a heart thankful that such a lady had chosen this portion of Arizona as home.

Frank Shields has gone up the river to visit Col. Bill Atchley and is not expected home soon unless in a water-logged condition.

Geo. M. Williams will return from his New Mexican trip about the 20th.

Jim Milroy says tho' not a drinking man himself, he has no objections to his friends taking a little "whiz" occasionally. Go it Jems, but recollect your old time friend. POLLED ANGUS.

Henry Hale Found Dead.

Phoenix Herald.
This afternoon Henry Hale, an old man whom many of our readers will remember as book keeper for a time for Mr. P. K. Hickey and more recently for Henry E. Kemp & Co., was found dead in his room in the Dravo building. His story is a sad one. He was at one time a partner of the wholesale grocery firm of Shepard & Hale of San Francisco and at one time was worth in his own name about \$400,000. He was ruined in speculations in wheat. He subsequently had an attack of yellow fever, Quinsy which with his bad fortune upset his brain to some extent and he also drank considerably at times. A friend found him dead in his room where he had apparently fallen on the floor and it is probable that he died from the immediate effects of hard drink. He was for nine years Chief Deputy of the Internal Revenue Service in San Francisco. He was a native of New York and aged about 67 years. He has no relatives in this part of the country. As we go to press the coroner is holding an inquest on the remains.

Useful and Harmful Medicines.

There is a certain class of remedies for constipation absolutely useless. These are bismuth and potions made in great part of podophyllin, aloes, rhubarb, gamboge, and other worthless ingredients. The damage they do to the stomachs of those who use them is incalculable. They evacuate the bowels, it is true, but always do so violently and profusely, and besides, gripe the bowels. Their effect is to weaken both them and the stomach. Better far to use the agreeable and salutary aperient, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the laxative effect of which is never preceded by pain, or accompanied by a convulsive, violent action of the bowels. On the contrary, it invigorates those organs, the stomach and the entire system. As a means of curing and preventing malarial fevers, no medicine can compare with it, and it remedies nervous debility, rheumatism, kidney and bladder inactivity, and other inorganic ailments.

New Water Location.

Tempe News.
Wells H. Bates, DeWitt C. Bates, R. C. Powers, Royal A. Johnson, locators. Seventy-five thousand inches of water from the Gila river, to be taken out at the base of Powers' Butte, about one-half mile below the mouth of Hassayampa river, to be used for irrigating lands along both sides of the Gila river, on the north side as far down as opposite the Southern Pacific railroad station, on the south side to the line of Yuma county; the canals to run in a southerly and westerly direction and as far back from the river as practicable on both sides.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, Tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Rittenhouse.

Rev. J. H. Gill, of Pinal, who expected to preach in Florence last Monday, was called to another field and could not visit this place.

The proposition to place 750 Apaches on the Verde military reservation meets with the objection of Yavapai people.

Churches.

Assumption of the B. V. Catholic Church. Rev. J. Monfort, pastor. Sundays and festivals of obligation, mass, 8:30. Prayers, Benediction of the Holy Sacrament, 6 p. m.

Secret Society.

Florence Lodge, No. 4, A. O. U. W., meets every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. W. E. GUILD, M. W.

A. J. DORAN, Recorder.

Ivanhoe Legion, No. 2, S. K. of A. O. U. W., meets first and third Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock p. m.

D. C. STEVENS, C.

Wm. E. GUILD, S. R.

J. M. OCHOA,